

The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 10.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

.. LOCALETS ..

Have you filled out your military service blank?

Vickers Bros. are adding twenty feet to their grocery store.

John Holo has purchased John Ruby's quarter near Kinnondale.

Those new sidewalks would come in handy this muddy weather.

A carload of horses were brought in from Medicine Hat on Tuesday night's train.

Leave your order for Winter Apples with the Associated Farmers. A car will arrive in a few days.

The Red Cross is putting on a big dance tonight with Butler's orchestra of Vulcan as an added attraction.

H. A. Benson, who is now located in the mixed farming district of Innisfail, has been in Lomond for the past week.

A. C. Little's barn dance last Friday night drew a good crowd. Jerome Durand and W. Hicklin provided the music.

John DeForest, three miles west of Bow City, is holding an auction sale of horses, cattle and hogs on Saturday of next week, October 27th.

Pete Travis has moved the Reside residence to a lot just west of Chas. Reidman's and is having considerable improvements made before taking up residence there.

Bob Shields, who has been assisting Smith & Moran for the past couple of months, has resumed his connection with the Western Agencies and Development Co. in the promotion of the Alberta Flour Mills Co.

J. D. McTaggart, 6 miles north of Lomond, 24-17-20, will sell by public auction his farm stock, implements and household goods on Tuesday, Nov. 6th, commencing at 1 p. m. Terms, cash. Free lunch will be served at noon.

The first snow of the season came along on Tuesday, assisted by a strong northeast wind. Wednesday morning's roads were blocked with drifts as deep as three feet in certain spots—still, traffic never ceases and autos were buzzing around as per usual.

Seven members of the sporting fraternity were arraigned before W. H. Smith on Tuesday night and shelled out \$10.50 each for enjoying the exhilaration of a little game. The provincial police from Taber, assisted by a department man from Edmonton and local deputy, F. C. Cox, had charge of the arrangements.

W. A. Teakey would like to draw to the attention of the readers of The Press the fact that not all his interests are centered in the Ford, but that he is also handling the well known and reliable "Fairbanks" line of gas engines, pump jacks, power washers, etc. These he is now stocking and has on display in the Ford Garage.

T. J. Armstrong left this week for his present home at Salem, Ore. Before leaving, Mr. Armstrong purchased F. L. Bratton's quarter section at

Badger Lake, on which he purposed erecting a residence for himself and family on their return to Alberta the coming spring. One year of idleness is about all Mr. Armstrong appears able to stand, and Alberta interests pull strongest towards permanent location and contentedness.

Pat Anderson came over from Claresholm this week and gave his Lomond friends the "once over" in his new Dodge roadster. Pat has received the news of the death of his brother, Archie Anderson, which occurred at Calcutta, India, the first week in July. Archie had been in the Imperial service in India for eight years, serving with the Calcutta artillery. He was sent to German East Africa to serve in the present campaign and there received serious wounds in the shoulder. The wounds, with malaria complications, were the cause of his death.

The past week has been one of many changes in Lomond. The Press has been moved into the bank block in place of the White Lunch. Ira Donily has moved the White Lunch to the place vacated by The Press and Lomond Realty Co. The Lomond Realty Co. has taken quarters in the Parker store building. The postoffice is established in R. H. Hughes' new drug store. Mr. Hughes has practically completed the arranging of his stock and presents an-up-to-date business establishment to the service of the town. The Frank Brown Co., Ltd., was overtaken by the snow storm and is compelled to do business behind storm screens until weather permits the completion of alterations. Mr. Jones, the tailor, will move his establishment into half of the Lomond Realty company's building, while Dick Neill is setting himself up in the butcher business in the vacated tailor shop. Dick has been to Calgary and procured fixtures and improvements necessary to open in an up-to-date manner. Dick says he will make further announcement in a later issue of The Press.

The Great Jumbo Knit Sweater, also finer weaves; pure wool, you bet. The Frank Brown Co., Ltd.

LOMOND DISTRICT.

W. W. Ainlay has rented his father's farm for a period of five years.

Mr. and Mrs. McKay and family will leave soon for the winter in Ontario.

A few have commenced hauling coal from Bow City for winter consumption.

Several sleighs are rushing the season already, and traveling on steel seems to be good.

Mrs. McIntosh has returned from the Hat and is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Munro.

Cars in this district seem to have no trouble in surmounting the snow difficulties, but progress is slow and slippery in general.

Dewie Benson and his mother will leave in a day or two for Calgary by car. Dewie is going up to the Peace River country and take up land. We all wish him success in his new enterprise.

Tuesday's snow storm found many a hill of potatoes and garden stuff in this district. Some have their spuds and vegetables away for the winter and many are in pits ready for their removal to the cellar.

Mr. Whitting, east of town, and his brother-in-law started on the long journey to the Peace River country last Monday morning. Their object is sightseeing and business combined, the former going to locate a half-section for his youngest son.

Where are all the nifty Mackinaws coming from? Ask Frank Brown.

TRAVERS :

Mr. G. E. Kaump, was a Carmangay visitor this week.

Please hand all news items for the paper in at the postoffice.

A. Rounds, B. Shendon and C. Erickson are Calgary visitors this week.

The first signs of winter came this week in the shape of a snow storm.

Travers was very well represented at the dance in Enchant on Oct. 11th.

The Farmers' Elevator agent reports the sale of a car of Imperial coal this week.

Mrs. Owen Goodwin left on last train for the East, where she is going to visit friends and relatives.

Carl Greenman is in the hospital suffering from typhoid fever. The last report received says he is very low.

Mr. J. Leonards is back in town after a trip to Rochester, where he went under an operation. We are glad to see him back.

Mr. W. Sheridan purchased G. W. Paulson's house and is now busy building an addition to it. Mr. Holden is also building a new house.

Mr. G. Graham returned last week from Calgary. He drove there in his Ford. He reports several accidents on the way, but finally reached home safely.

Mr. U. B. Ulrich and Mr. G. W. Mittway left on Monday for the Peace River district. Mrs. Mittens went with them as far as Ponoka, where she is staying off to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess left this week for Rochester, Minn., where Mr. Burgess intends consulting the Mayo Bros. The doctors here think he is suffering from partial paralysis of the hand.

What might have been a serious accident occurred in town on Monday afternoon when D. Craig of Lethbridge ran into his brother's car. The doctor was driving a Studebaker runabout, while his brother had a Chevrolet. The Chevrolet got the worst of it, receiving a badly-bent axle. They were able to continue their journey to Bow City. The delay caused by the accident was really the worst of it, as Dr. Craig was on his way to fetch his father, who had taken sick while visiting friends in Bow City.

Badger Lake

Water hauling is about the most popular sport around here at present.

Talk is rampant of the annual Red Cross oyster supper to be pulled off soon.

A week from Sunday is automobile church Sunday. Everyone get their Lizzie in the parade.

It is reported that Grant Haynes and George Johnson are contemplating new houses in the spring.

Cap Calkins was unfortunate enough to lose a fine three-year-old colt this week through an overdose of wheat that leaked out through a granary wall. While speaking of the dead it would hardly do to overlook "Dooley," the personal bodyguard of H. Miller. The Lomond Realty Co. is said to be responsible while pushing the Bratton-Armstrong land deal in a Ford.

A serious accident occurred at Medicine Hat Saturday of last week, when P. B. Johnson and J. G. Purcell, C. P. R. switchmen, were engaged in separating two cars equipped with bad draw-bars, and in some way Mr. Purcell's right hand got crushed between the draw-bars. Dr. Gershaw dressed the hand and at last reports it was doing nicely. Mrs. Purcell is a brother of Mrs. E. G. Haley of Badger Lake.

There are 200 of the finest suits and overcoats you ever saw, full of style, yet made for warmth and wear, at the Frank Brown Co., Ltd.

The Union Government.

It is officially understood that the personnel of the new federal cabinet will be as follows:

CONSERVATIVES.

Sir Robert Borden.

Hon. Martin Burrell, British Columbia.

Sir James Lougheed, Alberta.

Hon. Arthur Meighen, Manitoba.

Sir Edward Kemp, Ontario.

Sir George Foster, Ontario.

Hon. J. D. Reid, Ontario.

Hon. C. J. Doherty, Quebec.

Hon. P. E. Blondin, Quebec.

Hon. A. Sevigny, Quebec.

LIBERALS.

Hon. J. A. Calder, Saskatchewan.

Hon. A. L. Sifton, Alberta.

T. A. Crerar, Manitoba.

Brigadier-General S. C. Mewburn, Ontario.

Hugh Guthrie, K. C., Ontario.

N. W. Rowell, Ontario.

C. C. Ballantyne, Quebec.

F. B. Carvel, New Brunswick.

Hon. G. H. Murray, Nova Scotia.

Twelve lawyers, a tanner, a country pedagogue, a small-fruit grower, a grain-buyer, and a militia officer—a truly representative mob of the business and producing interests of Canada.

Boys' shirts. Nifty patterns. French cuffs, separate collar to match. A great range. The Frank Brown Co.

Bucolic Wit.

Calgary Drummer to Beanheaver—Your thumb is in the soup!

Beanheaver—It don't matter; the soup ain't hot.

After that the drummer hadn't the nerve to refer to the three drowning flies that were bravely struggling for the rim of the plate.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, OCT. 19, 1917

The New Cabinet.

If the union cabinet at Ottawa will prevent an election, then we are in favor of the fusion of parties. Otherwise, we consider the parties should go to the country on their own merits.

The introduction of new blood will undoubtedly have a quickening effect on the conduct of cabinet business. Our policy is "wait and see."

What's the Use?

If the department desires to stamp out poker-playing in Lomond or any other town different methods will be required than those pursued in the prosecution this week. Making goats out of a few unfortunate because they happened to be sitting-in at some particular game will have little effect towards eradication.

Should Be Made to Fight.

In a federal court at Butte, Mont., an alien passed for service in the national army was released because the court held there was no law under which this foreigner, enjoying all the benefits and protection of this country, could be made to fight for it.

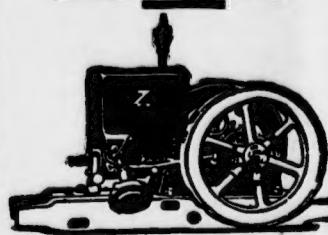
Commenting on this case at Butte, the Seattle Times says:

"The Montana judge held that as the prisoner was an alien, the board departed from the procedure prescribed by the president, and exceeded its jurisdiction when the petitioner was certified as not exempt and suitable for draft. Hence, such certificate is void."

"There is no reason in law or logic why a subject or citizen of any allied country, resident in the United States, should not be subject to the draft. These nations are fighting in a common cause and the foreigner who has failed to return to his home land to

No Place for Women

Come In
and See It!



The above is not exactly what we mean—but it is no place for a woman who is contented to use the old-time and old-fashioned machinery to do her work, when the man of the place is constantly making use of the best that MONEY and BRAINS CAN PRODUCE. We have the

New Combination Power Washing Machine

Fairbanks Type Pumping Engines

Fairbanks Feed Grinders

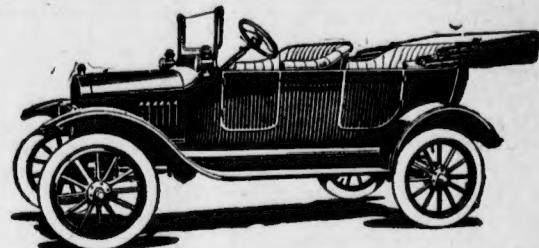
YOU CAN SEE THEM IN THE FORD GARAGE

We have them connected up and running. The operation is ridiculously simple, yet the labor saving is wonderful. If you have an engine you can readily connect up the washer.

The Little Ol' Ford

Is still selling on its merits. We don't need to tell you that for Practical purposes it is

**THE CAR
FOR THE MASSES.**



Garage Service. Free Air. Gasolene and Oils. Tires. Accessories. Repairing.

W. A. TESKEY, LOMOND.

serve in the military forces, if eligible for such service, and who now claims exemption under the American conscription law, is a slacker.

"As there seems to be an inclination on the part of at least one court to protect the alien in his refusal to serve, a situation has been developed that can be terminated only in one way—by the passage of such a bill as that recently approved by members of congress, under which these individuals would have the alternative of serving in the army or leaving the country within a certain specified time."

Then there's our sentiments few.

Support Home Business and Industries

The "Webber" WAGON

The "Webber" is the standard wagon almost everywhere you go. We have a carload in just now and can fix you up with a good wagon and tank on short notice. There are lots of other things you will require in the Machine Line and we are here to provide you the service.

Agents for the

Overland Cars

The Car of Service

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FULL-LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S. FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.
DE LAVAL REAM SEPARATORS

Just received a Large Shipment of
Royal Purple Stock

AND POULTRY SPECIFICS

Get your stock in shape for the winter

R. H. Hughes
CHEMIST DRUGGIST

Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of
High Grade Farm Machinery

Smith & Moran

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

AND

ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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...as he did so the double doors opened noiselessly and Jaimihr Khan stood between them sphinxlike.

Jane, startled, withdrew her hand and without a farewell glance ran across the library and through the door to Lady Crandall's room. Jaimihr Khan, with a cold glance at Woodhouse, moved silently to the door of General Crandall's room and knocked.

"It is I—Jaimihr Khan," he answered to the muffled hail from within. "Yes, General Sahib, I will wait."

He turned and looked toward Woodhouse. The latter had taken a cigarette from the case Almer had sent him through Jane and was turning it over in his hand curiously. The Indian, treading like a hunting cat, began lighting candles. His tour of the room brought him to the captain's side, and there he stood motionless until Woodhouse, with start, observed him.

"Cap-tain wood-house has been most in-discreet," he said in his curious mechanical way of speech.

Woodhouse turned on him angrily.

"What do you mean?" he snapped.

"Is it that they have ceased to teach discretion—at the Wilhelmstrasse?"

The Indian's face was a mask.

"I know nothing about the Wilhelmstrasse," the white man answered in a voice suddenly strained.

"Then it is veree, veree foolish for the captain to leave in his room these plans." Jaimihr Khan took from his girdle a thin roll of blue prints, the plans of the signal tower and Room D, which Almer had given Woodhouse the night before. He held them gingerly between slender thumb and forefinger.

Woodhouse recoiled.

"The general sahib has sent me to search the cap-tain's room," the even voice of Jaimihr Khan ran on. "Be hold the results of my journey!"

Woodhouse sent a lightning glance at the door leading to the governor's room, then stepped lightly away from the Indian and regarded him with hard, calculating eyes.

"What do you propose to do—with those plans?"

"What should I do?" The white shoulders of the Indian went up in a shrug. "There will stand you before a man, cap-tain wood-house. And me it is the price of an in-discretion at a time like this."

Woodhouse's right hand whipped back to his holster, which hung from his sword belt, and came forward again with a thick, short barreled weapon in it.

"Give me those plans, you yellow hound!"

"Shoot!" Jaimihr Khan smiled. "Add one in-discretion to another. Shoot, my youthful fool!"

The door to General Crandall's room opened, and the general, in uniform evening dress, stepped into the library. Woodhouse swiftly slipped his revolver behind his back, though keeping it ready for instant use.

"All ready, captain. Smoke." The general extended his cigarette case toward Woodhouse.

The latter smilingly declined, his eyes all the while on the Indian, who stood by the corner of the general's desk. Between the sleek brown hands a tiny blue roll of paper was twisting into a narrower wisp under the careless manipulation of thin fingers.

Better Grade Clothes FOR MEN AND BOYS

If you know the advantage of having your clothes properly fitted by men who know how, and of making your selections from a large stock of the best in the land, you can appreciate what is in store for you when you visit our store.

Here are some of the lines we carry and furnish absolutely reliable information on the merits of each: Semi-Ready Tailoring, Stylecraft Tailored Clothes, Better grade clothes for boys, Jaeger pure wool wear, Kozyrib pure wool underwear, Bentro knit pure wool sweaters, woollen trousers, Finni-Murray mackinaws, the genuine mackinaw. A full line of furnishings from the best makers.

Trunks, Suit-Cases, Blankets, Overshoes, Felt Boots.

Come on in and look them over without being urged to buy.

Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back.

The Frank Brown Co.

LIMITED, LOMOND.

"Well, Jaimihr," Crandall briskly addressed the servant, "have you completed the errand I sent you on?"

"Yes, General Sahib." The brown fingers still caressed the plans of the ~~store~~.

"Give you anything to report?" The general had his cigarette in his mouth and was pawing his desk for a match. Jaimihr Khan slowly lifted the tip of the paper wisp in his fingers to the flame of a candle on the end of the desk, then held the burning tip to his master's cigarette.

"Nothing, General Sahib."

"Very good. Come, Woodhouse; sorry to have kept you waiting." The general started for the double doors. Woodhouse followed. He passed very close to the Indian, but the latter made no sign. His eyes were on the burning wisp of paper between his fingers.

CHAPTER XVIII. The Pendulum of Fate.

THE next day, Thursday, was one of hectic excitement for Gibraltar. Focus of the concentrated attention of town and Rock was the battle fleet, clogging all the inner harbor with its great gray bulks. Superdreadnaughts, like the standing walls of a submerged ~~structure~~, lay close to the quays, barges lashed along side the folded booms of

their torpedo nets. Behind them, battle cruisers and scouts formed a protecting cordon. Far out across the entrance to the harbor the darting black shapes of destroyers on constant guard were shuttles trailing their threads of smoke through the blue web of sea and sky. Between fleet and shore snorting cockleshells of launches established lanes of communication, khaki of the Rock's defenders and blue of the fleet's officers met, passed and repassed. In wardroom and club lounge glasses were touched in pledges to the united service. The

high commander of the Mediterranean fleet paid his official visit to the governor of Gibraltar, and the governor in turn was received with honors upon the quarterdeck of the flagship. But under the superficial courtesies of famine and present arms the stern business of coaling fleet progressed at high tension. It was necessary that all of the fighting machines have their bunkers filled by noon of the following day. Every minute that the channel up under the murky North sea fog lay without full strength of her fleet protection was added danger for England.

That morning Captain Woodhouse went on duty in the signal tower. Major Bishop, his superior, had summoned him to his office immediately

after breakfast and assigned him to his tasks there. Sufficient proof, Woodhouse assured himself, with elation, that he had come through the fire in General Crandall's library, tested and found genuine. Through this pretext and that, he had been kept off duty the day before and denied access to the slender stone tower high up on the Rock's crest which was the motor center of Gibraltar's ganglia of defense.

The small office in which Woodhouse was installed was situated at the very top of the tower—a room glassed on four sides like the lantern room of a lighthouse and provided with telescope, a telephone switchboard, range finders and all the complicated machinery of gunfire control. On one side were trolley boards supporting charts of the ranges, figured areas representing every square yard of water from the nearest harbor below out to the farthest reaching distance of the monster disappearing guns. A second graphic sheet showed the harbor and anchorages and the entrance to the straits; this map was thickly spotted with little red, numbered dots—the mines. Sown like a turnip field with these leaden capsules of destruction were also the waters thereabouts; their delicate tendrils led under water and through conduits in the Rock up this slender

spire came the signal tower. As he climbed the winding stairway to his newly assigned post Woodhouse had seen painted on a small wooden door just below the room he was to occupy the single white letter "D."

Room D—where the switches were where a single sweep of the hand could loose all the hidden death out there in the crowded harbor—it lay directly below his feet.

He had much time for thought, and much to think about.

Yesterday's scene in the library of Government House—his grilling by the two suspicious men, when a false answer on his part would have been the first step toward a firing squad. Yes and what had followed between himself and the little American—the girl who had protected and aided him—ah, the pain of that trial was hardly less poignant than had been the terror of the one preceding it. She had asked him to prove to her that he was not what she thought him. But before another day was past she would be out of his life and would depart, believing—yes, convinced—that the task he had set himself to do was a dishonorable one. She could not know that the soldiers of the hidden army have claim to heroism no less than they who join battle under the sun. But he was to see Jane Gerson once more; Woodhouse caught at this circumstance as something precious. Tonight at Government House Lady Crandall's dinner to the refugees Americans on the eve of their departure would offer a last opportunity. How could he turn it to the desire of his heart?

One more incident of a crowded yesterday gave Woodhouse a crust for rumination—the unmasking Jaimihr Khan, the Indian, had elected for himself at that critical minute when it lay in his power to betray the stranger in the garrison. The captain reviewed the incident with great satisfaction—how of a sudden the wily Indian had changed from an enemy holding a man's life in his hand to that "friend in Government House" of whose existence the cautious Almer had hinted, but whose identity he had kept concealed. Almer had said that this "friend" could lay his hand on the combination to room D in the signal tower when the proper moment arrived. Now that he knew Jaimihr Khan in his true stripe Woodhouse made no doubt of his ability to fulfill Almer's prophecy.

And the proper moment would be this night! Tonight, on the eve of the great fleet's sailing, what Woodhouse had come to Gibraltar to do must be accomplished or not at all.

Lady Crandall's dinner in government house was in full tide of hilarity. Under the heavy groined ceiling the spread table, with its napery and silver, was the one spot of light in the long shadowed dining room. Round it sat the refugees—folk who had eaten black bread and sausage and called that a meal, who had dodged and twisted under the careless scourge of a war beyond their understanding and sympathies, ridden in springless carts, been bullied and hectored by military martinetts and begged by panicky banks. Now with the first glimpse of freedom already in sight and under the warming influence of an American hostess' real American meal they were swept off their feet by high spirits almost childlike. Henry J. Sherman, Keweenaw's vagrant son returning from painful pilgrimage, sat at the right of Lady Crandall. His pink face was glowing with humor. To Consul Reynolds, who swore he would have to pay for thus neglecting his consulate for so much as two hours, had fallen the honor of escorting Mrs. Sherman to table. Willy Kimball, polished as to shirt bosom and sleek hair, had eyes and ears for none but the blithe Kitty. Next to General Crandall sat Jane Gerson, radiant in a summer gown of tricky guaze overlaid on silk. At her right was Captain Woodhouse in bronzer uniform

dinner coat faced with red and gold. Of the whole company Woodhouse alone appeared constrained. The girl by his side had been cool in her greeting that evening. To his conversational salutes she had answered with indifference, and now at table she divided her favors between General Crandall and the perky little consul across the table. It seemed to Woodhouse that she purposely added a lash of cruelty to her joy at the approaching departure on the morrow.

The talk turned to art, and the man from Keweenaw even had the stolid general wiping the tears from his eyes by the description and criticism of some of the masters his wife had trotted him around to admire.

"Willy, you'll be interested to know we got a painter in Keweenaw now," Henry J. cried. "Member young Frank Coales—old Henry Coales' son? Well, he turned out to be an artist. Too bad, too; his folks was fine people. But Frank was awfully headstrong about art. Painted a war picture about as big as that wall there. Couldn't find a buyer right away, so he turned it over to Tim Burns, who keeps the saloon on Main street. Been busy ever since, sorta taking it out in trade, you might say."

Table talk was running at a gay rate when Mrs. Sherman, who had sent frequent searching glances at Captain Woodhouse over the nodding buds of the flower piece in the center of the board, suddenly broke out:

"Aw, Captain Woodhouse, now I remember where I've seen you before! I thought your face was familiar the minute I set my eyes on you this evening.

Jaimihr Khan, who stood behind the general's chair, arms folded and motionless, swiftly lifted one hand to his head but immediately mastered himself again. General Crandall looked up with a sharp crinkle of interest between his eyes. Captain Woodhouse, America—when I found you together yesterday!"

"That is my affair," was Woodhouse's hot response.

"The affair on which we work—this night—that is my affair, be vere sure!" There was something of menace in the Indian's tone.

Woodhouse bowed to his demand for an explanation. "That young woman, as it happens, must be kept on our side. She saw me in France, when Captain Woodhouse was supposed to be in Egypt."

"Ah, so?" Jaimihr inclined his head with a slight gesture craving pardon. "For that reason you make a conquest. I did not un-der-stand."

"No matter. The fleet sails at noon."

"And our moment is here—tonight," Jaimihr whispered in exultation. "Not until tonight did they admit you to the tower, cap-tain. How is it there?"

"A simple matter—with the combination to the door of Room D."

With a single stride the Indian was over before the door of the wall safe. He pointed.

"The combination of the inner door—it is in a special compartment of that safe, protected by many wires. Before dawn I cut the wires and come to you with the combination."

"At whatever hour is best for you," Woodhouse put in eagerly.

"Let us say 3:30." Jaimihr answered. "You will be waiting for me at the Hotel Splendide with—our friends there. I shall come to you there, give you the combination, and you shall go through the lines to the signal tower."

"There must be no slip," Woodhouse sternly warned.

"Not on my part, cap-tain—count on that. For five years I have been waiting, waiting. Five years a servant—yes, my general; no, my general; very good, my general." The man's voice vibrated with hate. "Tomorrow, near dawn—the English fleet shattered and ablaze in the harbor—the water red, like blood, with the flames. Then, by the breath of Allah, my service ends!"

F. O. McKENNA
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
Office: Above Standard Bank
LOMOND - ALBERTA.

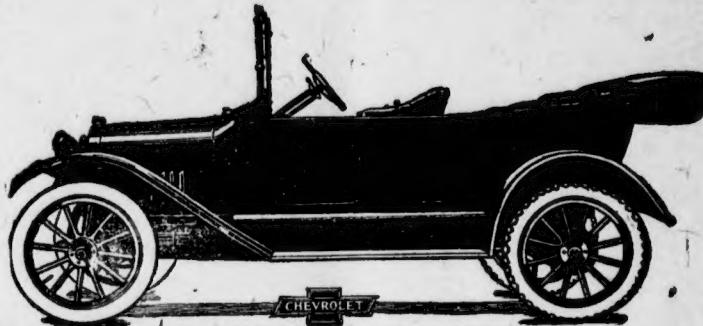
HERBERT J. MABER
SOLICITOR AND
BARRISTER
VULCAN - ALBERTA

Horse Exchange
(Farrell and Porter Barn)
Work Horses for Sale at
All Times.
NEIL & FITZGERALD
PROPRIETORS.

We Sell
J. I. CASE
Oil, Gas and
Steam
Engines, and
Threshing Machines

SMITH & MORAN
LOMOND

Press Want Ads Bring Results



THEY'RE HERE What?

The New "Chevrolets," with the five new features—One-Man Top De-Mountable Rims, Tire Carrier, Robe Rail and Foot Rail, Door Pockets, Yacht Line Body Painted Chevrolet Green. If you want a car that embodies all the features of a high-priced car, coupled with a record for remarkable durability and performance, take a tour of investigation into the Chevrolet proposition. Order now while you have the chance of immediate delivery.

Massey-Harris Implements

The Massey-Harris line is one that needs no explanation. Their goods are old, reliable Canadian-made goods noted for their stability.

Binders may be a little out of season, but if you want to get in on a machine at the old price, I have a carload that came in after the season was closed and can fix you up and give you a good saving in price.

J. A. BOWERS
LOMOND, - ALBERTA

Red Cross Society.

The annual meeting of the Lomond Red Cross society was held in the church Wednesday, October 10th. The officers of last year were reelected by acclamation, as follows:

Chairman—Mrs. Adams.

Vice-Chairman—Mrs. Tivert.

Hon. Secretary-Treasurer—Mrs. Clements.

Committee—Mrs. Farrell, Mrs. Teskey, Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Mitchell, and Mrs. Tulloch.

The Red Cross society was organized January 4th, 1917, and the following is the treasurer's report for the year ending October 1st:

RECEIPTS.

Money received..... \$830 40

EXPENDITURES.

Money sent to Ogden convalescent home..... \$ 47 25

Money sent to head office..... 350 00

Red Cross supplies..... 143 75

Filling kit bags..... 45 00

Yarn..... 47 00

Other expenses..... 141 42

Balance on hand..... 55 98

Total..... \$830 40

Value of materials on hand..... 35 00

Besides this the Red Cross society sent to the Ogden convalescent home at Calgary one shipment of homemade delicacies and a shipment of 90 dozen eggs.

Each month the society sends six kit bags to head office and pays \$1.50 for the filling of each bag. The Society has made and sent to head office, Calgary, the following: 28 pairs socks, 19 day shirts, 11 pyjamas, 9 dressing

gowns, 3 bed jackets, 36 handkerchiefs, 22 sheets, 76 towels, 24 many-tailed bandages, 34 triangular bandages, 36 kit bags, 12 wringers, 6 personal property bags, 24 pillow slips, 12 hot-water-bag covers. MRS. CLEMENTS,
Hon. Sec.-Treas.

DENTIST

DR. R. AGNEW

of Medicine Hat will be in Lomond 10th, 11th and 12th October, and in Travis 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th.

EXPERIENCED NURSE.

Mrs. J. H. Donily is prepared to do nursing by the day week or month. Maternity cases a specialty. Address, Mrs. Lawler's, Lomond.

Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders

Lomond, Alberta



Let us figure on that house or barn you are going to build. Prices moderate and first-class work is Guaranteed.

A Chosen People

Do you ever stop to realize that you are the chosen people when it comes down to the lumber business? It is a fact. If you question our statements, go to Lethbridge, Retlaw, Taber, Carmangay and other Southern Alberta towns' and get comparative prices in Building Materials.

Do You Know the Reason Why?

It is because of the combined effort of the farmers of this community to conduct their own business affairs with what has to do with the permanent development of the community—the building of comfortable homes. There is no legitimate reason why Big Business should favor Lomond with reduced prices. It is not done willingly, and the same applied to the grain trade would be a contravention of the Dominion Statutes.

MORAL—Take care of the goose that laid the golden egg. Patronize your own business organization.

ASSOCIATED FARMERS, Limited.



THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

This Bank offers every facility in the conduct of accounts, of manufacturers, farmers and merchants.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at every Branch. 235

LOMOND BRANCH
C. H. ST. JOHN,
Acting Manager.

The Central Garage LOMOND

FREE AIR

A Complete and up-to-date line of Accessories and Tires. The new No Glare Headlights.

Expert repairman on all makes of cars.

Vulcan Stage!

Return Trip Made Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Charters & Travis

PROPRIETORS

Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready - Plenty of Miners

No Delay in Loading Teams.

\$4.00 Per Ton

THE PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

Eyremore P. O.

Millinery

at "The Only Music Store"

New Goods Every Few Days

Second-Hand Sewing Machine

Good as new, drop-head. For Quick Sale only \$25. An exceptional bargain.

MRS. A. GREENWOOD

A Sensible Socialist.

A. M. Simons, Socialist, held forth in Minneapolis the other day and said: "If I and J. P. Morgan were facing a pack of wolves, before I would thrash out the economic problem with him I'd ask him to take a gun and fight off the animals. If we want peace today we must fight for it. If you stand in the road and interfere with the government, and if by a single hour you delay a victorious peace, your hands are red with the blood of our own men sent over. To interfere with the government is not pacifism; it's murder."

Hun Arithmetic.

- 1 German equals ten unkultured foreigners.
- 2 soldiers equal 10 civilians.
- 3 officers equal 12 privates.
- 4 treaties equal 8 scraps of paper.
- 5 poisoned wells equal 1 strategic retreat.
- 6 iron crosses equal one ruined cathedral.
- 7 zepelin raids equal 7 demonstrations of frightfulness.
- 8 eggs equal 8 hearty meals (common people).
- 9 eggs equal 1 appetizer (aristocracy).
- 10 deported Belgians equal 10 unmarked graves.
- 11 torpedoed neutrals equal 11 disavowals.
- 12 Gotts equal 1 kaiser.

Prisoners and Guns Taken.

To sum up the work of the British army in the first nine months of the year General Maurice is reported to have said:

"During that period we have taken on the Western front 51,435 German prisoners and 332 field and heavy guns. In all the fields we have taken 72,531 prisoners and 57 guns and have lost 15,800 prisoners and no guns."

Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

Notice

Any one having cattle or hogs and desiring to take advantage of the co-operative plan of marketing provided by the live-stock branch of the United Grain Growers, Limited, should leave particulars with Mr. King at the Associated Farmers' Office. It is proposed to make shipments the last of this month.

Hay

The Associated Farmers are taking orders for hay and will make deliveries in car lots at regular market prices. The best hay comes the first of the season, so buy early and get first quality.

It is probable that the offer of one million dollars by the Toronto Hotel company for the King Edward hotel will be accepted. The King Edward hotel, opened 1903, cost \$2,500,000.

The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond
leave your team at
the Farmers Feed
Barn.

BO WCITY COAL AND
TIMOTHY HAY FOR
SALE

HEDGES & WOGBURG
Lomond, Alberta

Phillips & Munro

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water
and Steam Heating.
Furniture and Undertaking.

Hudson's Bay Lands

For Sale by
The Lomond Realty Co.

H. E. ELVES

L. M. SWAIN

Lomond, Alberta.

THE FIRST CALL FOR Warm Weather GOODS

A little snow, a little frost, and the shortening of the days have given the first call for warm weather garments. "The Store of Good Service" has not been caught unawares. Ample stocks are on our shelves awaiting your demands and we are constantly kept busy over newly-arrived packing cases.

Sweaters and Sweater Coats.

Good weight of wool for cold weather wraps. They came for every member of the family and in as numerous variety of colorings. See for yourself our new stock in this line.

Women's Winter Coats.

In Furs and Cloths. Try them on, anyway. We are always glad to have you investigate.

Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Furnishings

"Penman's" Underwear.

Over a thousand dollars' worth of new underwear stock has been unpacked this week. Men's separate garment and combination suits; women and children's garments in heavy yarns, mediums and light weights, to suit the several fancies and requirements.

Men's Shirts.

Some fine new dress stock is now on display, embodying the new silk stripes, etc. Our stock of warm, work shirts is in fine trim. For general utility our line of work shirts cannot be beaten.

Call, Examine and Be Convinced.

GROCERIES--As usual we are well stocked and reasonably priced.

Marshall & Wilson

THE STORE of QUALITY"

Lomond, Alberta